Lots of exciting fun inside!

NEW MIGHTY TV COMIC

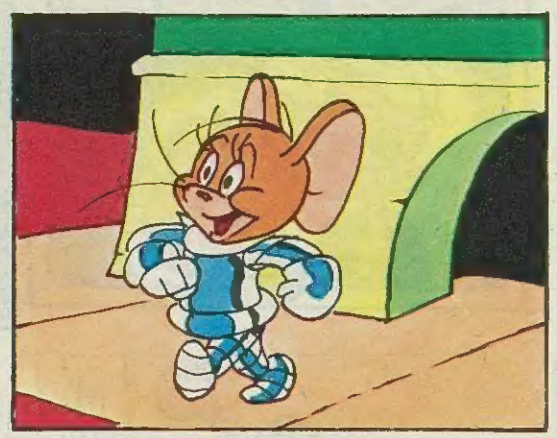
9p

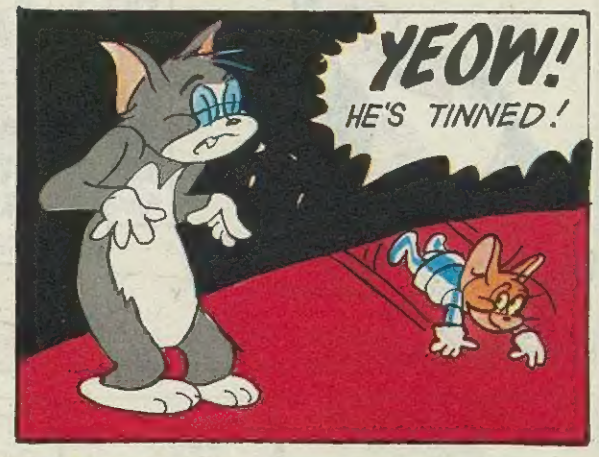
Number 1305

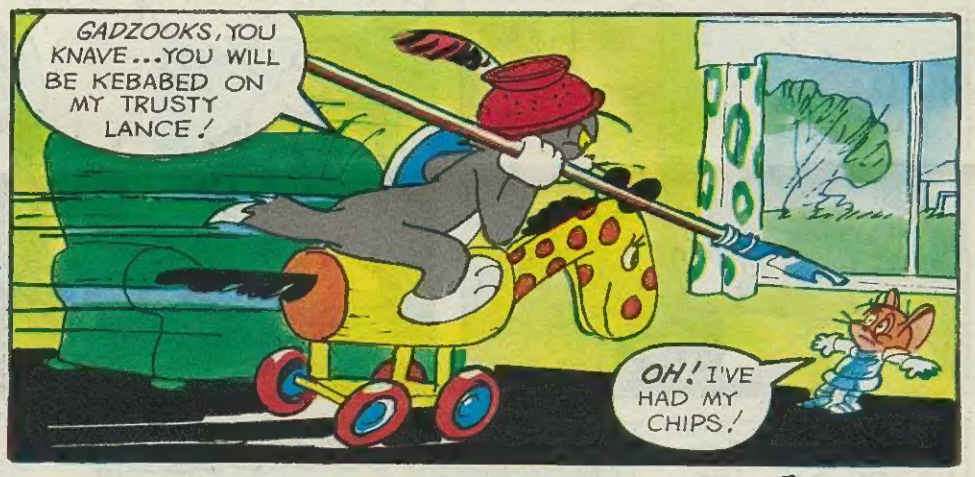
Week ending 18th December, 1976

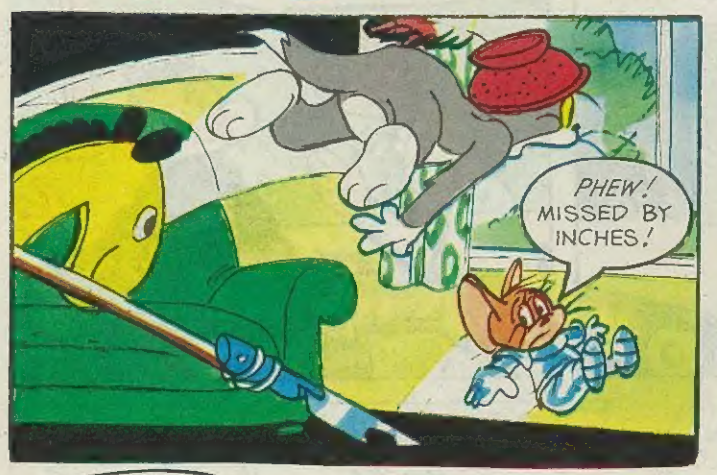
NEW MIGHTY TV COMIC

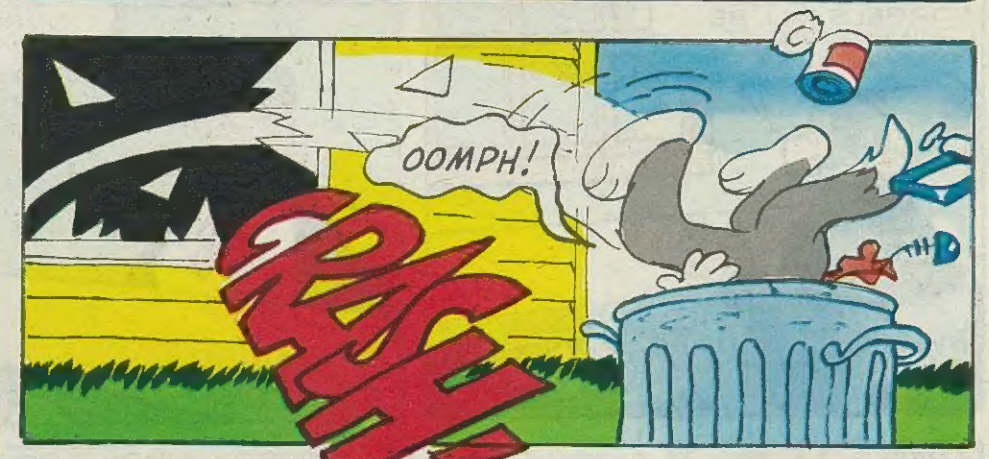
Tom and Jerry











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POPEYE

YOU'RE A LAZY, NO-GOOD LAYABOUT, WIMPY— IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT A JOB!

I, SIR, AM A GENTLEMAN OF LEISURE!

McGINTY'S HAMBURGER FACTORY

HAMBURGER TASTER REQUIRED

Apply within

HOW DARE POPEYE SUGGEST I SHOULD LOWER MYSELF TO *WORK!*

IT CAN'T BE TRUE! BUT IT *IS!* I HAVE FOUND MY TRUE CALLING IN LIFE AT LAST!

FACTORY

HAMBURGER TASTER REQUIRED

Apply within

SO...

TO GUARANTEE THE QUALITY OF OUR HAMBURGERS, YOUR JOB WILL BE TO TASTE ONE IN EVERY TEN!

McGINTY

TELL ME, SIR, HOW MUCH IS THE JOB WORTH?

£18 PER WEEK!

OH, DEAR - I CAN ILL AFFORD TO PAY YOU SUCH A SUM!

WE PAY *YOU*, DOPE!

WHEN THE HAMBURGERS COME DOWN THE CONVEYOR BELT, YOU TASTE ONE IN TEN, GOT IT?

GOT IT. (SLURP!)

IT'S NINE O'CLOCK! THOSE DELICIOUS MORSELS WILL BE COMING ALONG AT ANY MOMENT!

BUT, AT 9·20...

WHAT'S GONE WRONG? NOTHING'S HAPPENING!

EXCUSE ME, MR. WIMPY— I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU!

LATER...

SOB!

GORSH! I MUSTA UPSET WIMPY!

SORRY, WIMPY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO UPSET YA WHEN I SAID YA SHOULD HAVE A JOB!

BUT I HAVE A JOB, SIR!... AND NOW WE'RE *ON STRIKE!*

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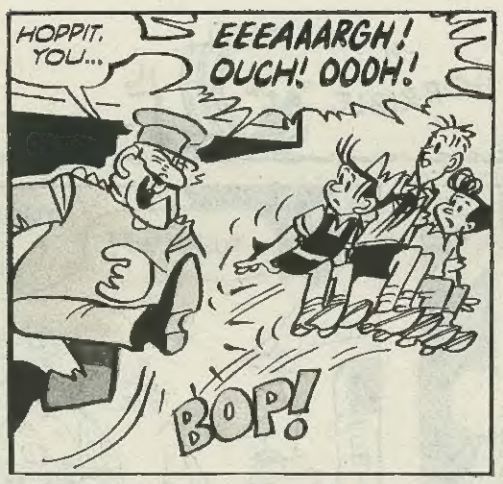
TV Terrors


HOPPIT, YOU...
EEEAAARGH! OUCH! OOOH!
BOP!

AGONY!
EEEEOW! OOOH!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, HOPPIT?
DID THAT HURT YOU MORE THAN IT HURT US...? I HOPE SO!

IT'S ME RIGHT FOOT... I'VE GOT A TERRIBLE CORN!

YOU MEAN THIS FOOT?
NEEEAARGH!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
STAMP!
HO! HO! HO!

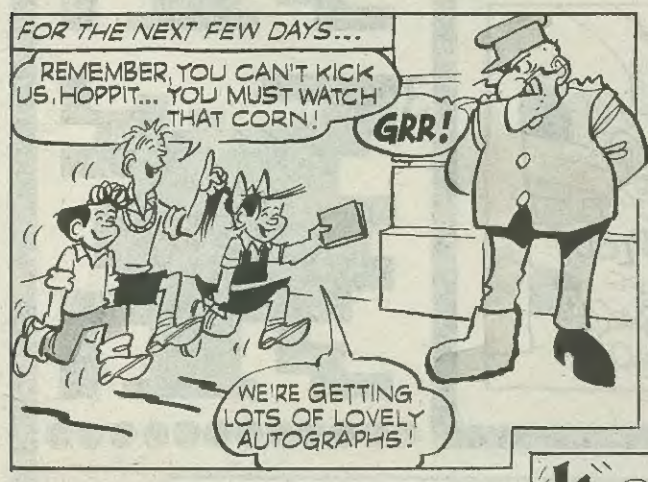
WHAT ON EARTH'S THE MATTER WITH HOPPIT?
HE'S GOT A CORN, MR. PRODUCER!
SOB! WAIL! MOAN!
THROB!

BETTER GET A CORN PLASTER FOR IT, HOPPIT... CAN'T HAVE YOU LYING DOWN ON THE JOB LIKE THIS!
Y-YES, SIR... (SNIVEL!)

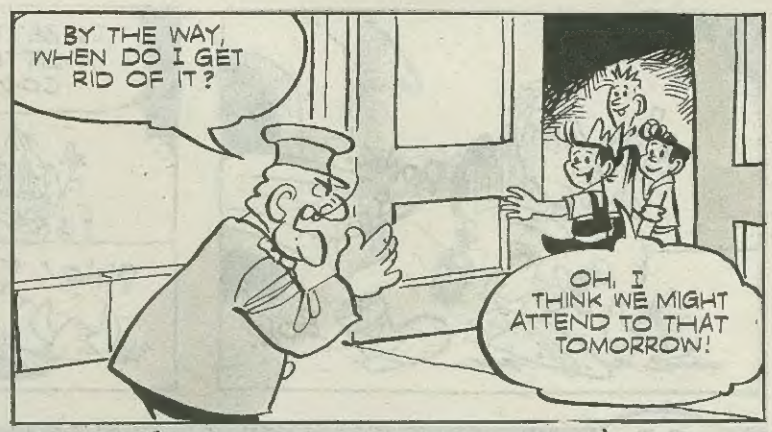
NO NEED TO GO TO THE CHEMIST FOR YOUR PLASTER, HOPPIT... WE HAVE PLENTY AT HOME... WE'LL FETCH IT!
?

NO NEED TO TELL HIM IT'S BUILDING PLASTER! HE! HE!

SO, A LITTLE LATER...
KEEP IT ON FOR A FEW DAYS, HOPPIT... AND REST THAT FOOT!


FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS...
REMEMBER, YOU CAN'T KICK US, HOPPIT... YOU MUST WATCH THAT CORN!
GRR!
WE'RE GETTING LOTS OF LOVELY AUTOGRAPHS!

JUST WAIT TILL I GET OUT OF THIS PLASTER!

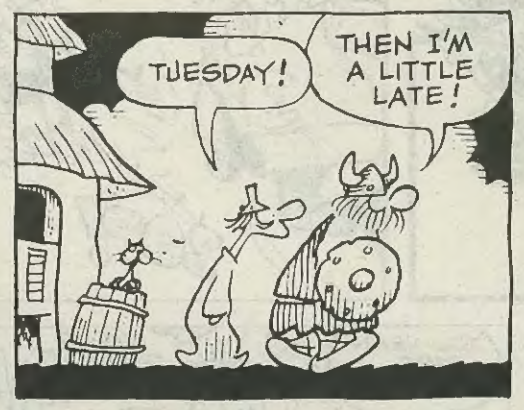

BY THE WAY, WHEN DO I GET RID OF IT?
OH, I THINK WE MIGHT ATTEND TO THAT TOMORROW!

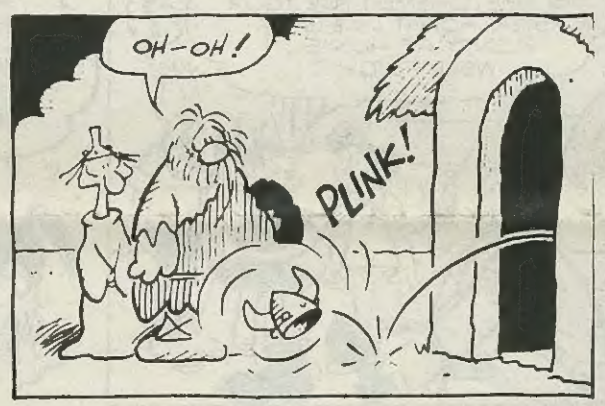
SO, THE NEXT DAY.
THIS WON'T TAKE A MINUTE, HOPPIT... JUST HOLD STILL!
IT'S ABOUT TIME... I CAN'T WAIT TO TRY MY BOOT ON YOU AGAIN!

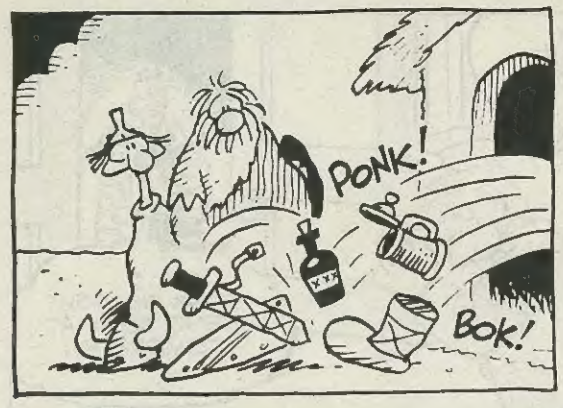
YOOWEEOOOOWAAAAGH!
KERUNCH!

WE MAY NOT HAVE CURED HOPPIT'S CORN, MR. PRODUCER, BUT WE'VE CERTAINLY STOPPED HIM LYING DOWN ON THE JOB!
HE! HE! HE!

HÄGAR THE HORRIBLE

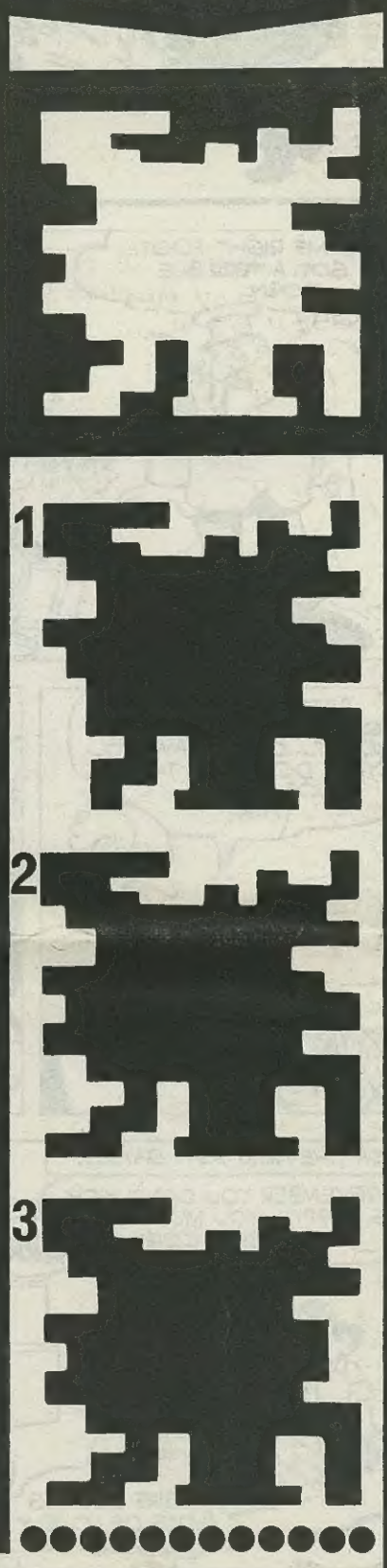






PUZZLE CORNER 1

At first glance these four figures look exactly alike — apart from the fact that one of them is white and the three others are black. One of the patterns — 1 to 3 — fits into the white, but which one?



PUZZLE CORNER 2

The eight small illustrations shown here tell the story of what happened to Sammy when he went on a bicycle ride. But the artist has the illustrations all mixed up. They are not in their correct order, as you can see. Can you sort them out?

ANSWERS:

Puzzle Corner 1: No. 2.

Puzzle Corner 2: 8-5-3-1-7-4-2-6.

MIGHTY MOTH

DO THIS—DO THAT—NAG-NAG-NAG!
YES, DEAR—CERTAINLY, DEAR!
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU PUT UP WITH IT, DAD!
NOR DO I!

MA'S ALWAYS BEEN THE BOSS.
NOT ALWAYS!

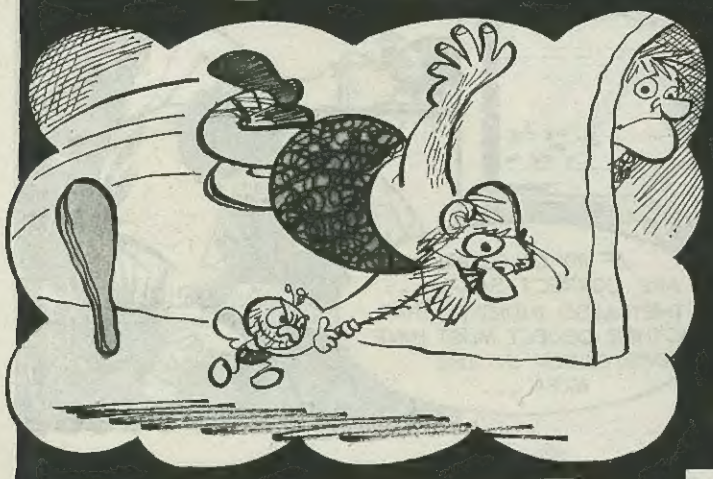
THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A TIME IN THE DIM, DISTANT PAST WHEN MAN WAS THE BOSS...

"... I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED?"

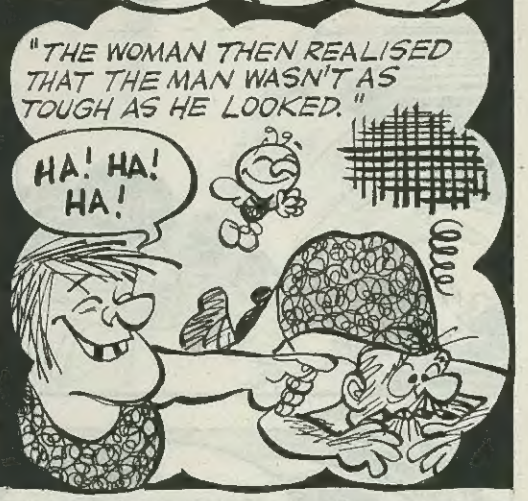
UG OGLOG TUG! (ME HUNGRY. BRING FOOD!)
YA FOOG. BALAG FOOG. (YES, DEAR. CERTAINLY, DEAR!)

"MAN WAS IN COMMAND UNTIL ONE DAY A PRE-HISTORIC MOTH FLUTTERED IN..."

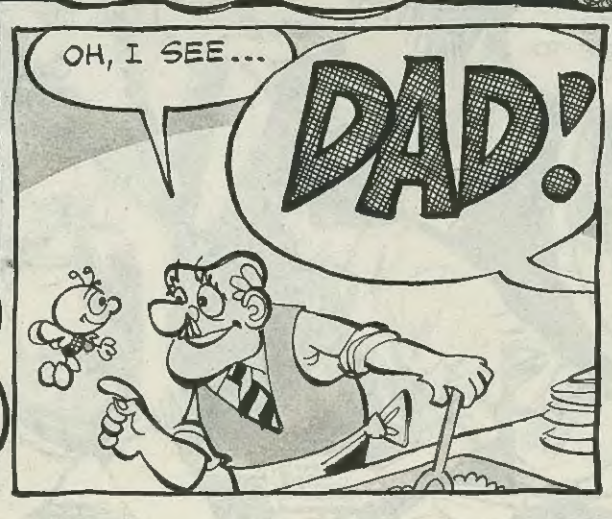
WALOOG! (MISSED!)



CRASH!


"THE WOMAN THEN REALISED THAT THE MAN WASN'T AS TOUGH AS HE LOOKED."
HA! HA! HA!

SOON...
RA GLABOG RA GOBAG! (DO THIS— DO THAT!)
YA FOOG, BALAG, FOOG! (YES, DEAR, CERTAINLY, DEAR!)


OH, I SEE...
DAD!

KNOWING HOW IT HAPPENED DOESN'T MAKE IT ANY EASIER!

Dr Who

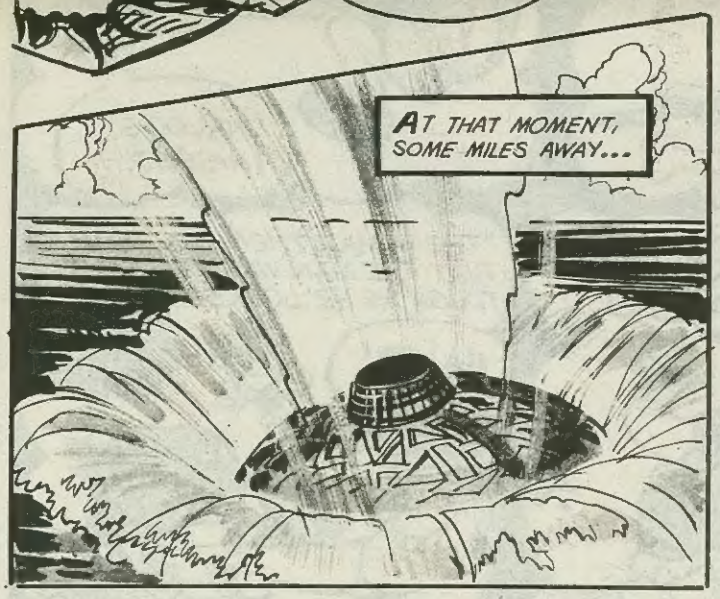
In the abyss of space, beyond Earth . . .

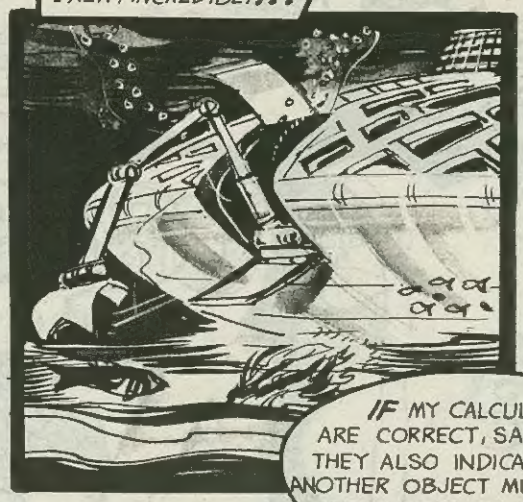
IN THE ABYSS OF SPACE, BEYOND EARTH . . .
I CAN'T SAY I'LL BE SORRY TO SEE GOOD OL' ENGLAND AGAIN, DOCTOR—EVEN IN CHILLY NOVEMBER!
MY SENTIMENTS ENTIRELY, SARAH-JANE. WE'LL BE ENTERING THE EARTH'S STRATOSPHERE WITHIN MINUTES...

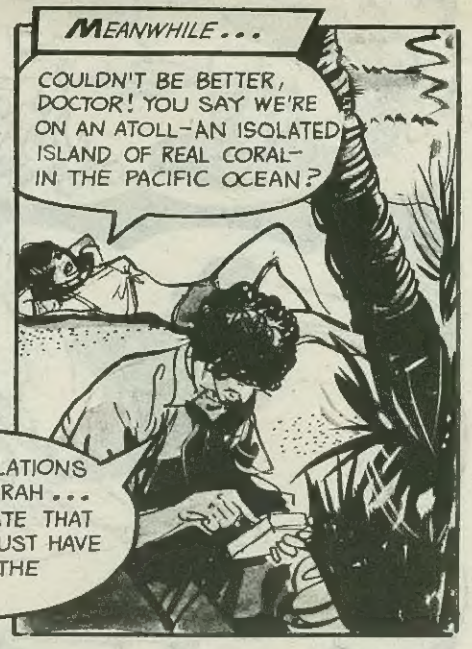
I'VE HOMED IN ON THE SOUTH COAST, BEYOND LONDON... GREAT ASTEROIDS! SOMETHING'S CUTTING ACROSS OUR FLIGHT PATH—AND IT'S BIG! HOLD ON!

AND...
GOLLY, A NEAR COLLISION—WELL, WE SEEMED TO HAVE TOUCHED DOWN. BUT WHERE, DOCTOR?
I SUGGEST WE TAKE A LOOK, SARAH-JANE. WHATEVER DEFLECTED US WAS HEADING FOR EARTH, TOO!

A TROPICAL ISLAND! IF WE'RE CASTAWAYS, I'M BEGINNING TO ENJOY THIS ALREADY... IT'S LIKE A HOLIDAY.
I'VE MORE IMPORTANT WORK THAN ENSURING YOU GET A SUN-TAN, YOUNG LADY. LIKE DISCOVERING WHAT NEARLY HIT US!






MEANWHILE...
COULDN'T BE BETTER, DOCTOR! YOU SAY WE'RE ON AN ATOLL—AN ISOLATED ISLAND OF REAL CORAL—IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN?
IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, SARAH... THEY ALSO INDICATE THAT ANOTHER OBJECT MUST HAVE DESCENDED IN THE AREA...

...AND—GREAT PLANETS—WITH ENOUGH FORCE TO CREATE...
...A TIDAL-WAVE!
DOCTOR—WE'LL NEVER SCRAMBLE UP THAT CLIFF IN TIME! WE'LL BE SWEPT UNDER!

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Is Sarah-Jane right? See next week!

BARNEY BEAR

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STAR TREK

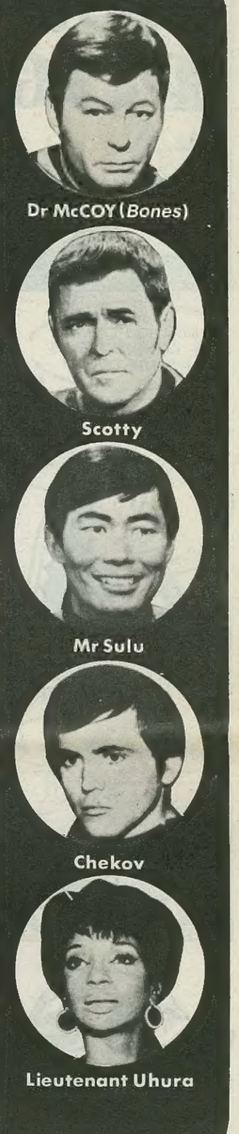
The Enterprise was cruising through galaxy Telpha Z on a normal expedition patrol, when Mr Spock drew the attention of Captain Kirk to the plant Metamorpha . . . Unbelievable things seemed to be happening.

Mr Spock Captain James T. Kirk

'THE PERIL OF PLANET QUICK CHANCE'

A SCANT SECOND LATER...
OBSERVE! SECTIONS OF THE PLANET HAVE JUST CHANGED FROM ORGANIC TO INORGANIC REACTIONS ON THE PLANETARY CHEMISTRY CHART!
METALLIC MATTER CHANGING TO FOLIAGE WITHIN AN INSTANT! FANTASTIC! APOLOGIES, MR. SPOCK!
...I GUESS SUCH THINGS DO HAPPEN!
THERE IS ANOTHER VITAL FACTOR INVOLVED IN THE PHENOMENON, CAPTAIN! I HAVE DISCOVERED TRACES OF TIANTIANIUM AMID THE METALLIC RECORDINGS!
TIANTIANIUM... AN OUNCE OF WHICH CAN PROPEL A SPACESHIP FOR A YEAR...THE MOST PRECIOUS METAL IN ALL THE GALAXIES!
ROCKET POWER ON FULL! LET'S SAIL IN CLOSE AND GIVE THAT PALPITATING PLANET A TELESCOPIC ONCE-OVER!
SHORTLY, THE SIGHT SEEN THROUGH THE POWERFUL ENTERPRISE SCOPES IS AWESOME...
CASCADES OF WATER SUDDENLY BURSTING UP IN THE NORTH QUADRANT!
AND IN THE SOUTH...A FOREST SPROUTING UP FROM DESERT SAND!

LET'S MOVE! WE'LL TELEPORT DOWN THERE WITH TWO CREW MEMBERS AND LET SCOTTY HANDLE THE SHIP UPSTAIRS HERE!
DANGEROUS AS IT IS, THE PRESENCE OF THAT 77, METAL MAKES THE RISK WORTH TAKING!
SHORTLY, AS BEAMS ILLUMINATE THE TELEPORTATION CHAMBER...
THE UPHEAVALS ARE EXTENSIVE OVER THE ENTIRE PLANET, CAPTAIN -BUT THERE ARE PLENTY OF EMPTY AREAS WE MIGHT BE SAFE IN!
EXACTLY MY REASONING FOR THE MISSION, MR. SPOCK!
THE RAYS OF LIGHT GROW STRONGER ...GRADUALLY, THE BODIES BEGIN TO DISSOLVE...BLEND INTO THE ETHER OF TIME...
AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER, THE FIGURES MATERIALIZE ON THE PLANET METAMORPHA.. THE FANTASTIC, EVER-CHANGING WORLD IN DEEP SPACE...
OUR CALCULATIONS WERE APPARENTLY CORRECT./ WE ARE IN A CALM AREA!
BUT SCARCELY ARE THE WORDS OUT OF MR. SPOCK'S MOUTH WHEN...
GR-GREAT GALLOPING GALAXIES-- LOOK!
SPECULATION ON TOUCHDOWN POINT INCORRECT--WE HAVE BECOME A CRITICAL AREA!



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Follow this exciting adventure next week!

GREAT 4 WAY COMPETITION!

500 tickets to the Model Engineer Exhibition

plus 500 series 1 AIRFIX MODELS TO BE WON!

FOR the next two weeks we will be showing eight different types of wheels (four each week) which you have to try and identify correctly.

Here's what you have to do:

Beneath each of the four illustrations shown here are three names of wheels . . . all you have to do is put a tick in the box beside the one you think is correct.

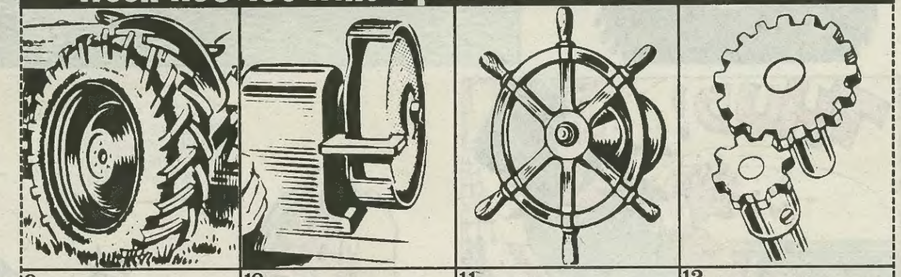
You can enter this or next week's — when we publish your entry coupon which must be attached and sent in with all, or any of the four you have chosen to do!

If you are a lucky winner, you can win two tickets (one adult, one child) for the Model Engineer Exhibition, or an Airfix Model of your choice from those shown in this competition.

RULES: The Editor's decision is final on all matters relating to the competition. No correspondence can be entered into. Competition closes 4th January, 1977.

The Airfix models are prizes for those of you who live too far away to travel to Wembley.

Week No 3: 100 tickets plus 100 models to be won!



9	10	11	12
Tractor Wheel ☐	Disc Wheel ☐	Capstan Wheel ☐	Pin Wheel ☐
Landing Wheel ☐	Grinding Wheel ☐	Turning Wheel ☐	Cog Wheel ☐
Tail Wheel ☐	Chuck Wheel ☐	Marine Steering Wheel ☐	Square Wheel ☐

Captain PUGWASH

I SEEM TO RECOGNISE YON SHIP, CAP'N PUGWASH, SIR..../

DO YOU SUPPOSE IT'S SANTA CLAUS PAYING US A VISIT, CAP'N?

DON'T BE SILLY, BOY. THERE IS NO SANTA CLAUS./

SHAME UPON YOU CAP'N, OF COURSE THERE'S A SANTA CLAUS./

SHIVER ME MARLIN SPIKE, THAT'S PUGWASH'S SHIP AHEAD./

TIME WE WISHED HIM A HAPPY CHRISTMAS. TELL THE COOK TO BRING UP ONE OF HIS HEAVY CHRISTMAS PUDDINGS...

AYE, AYE, CAP'N JAKE./

HERE'S THE PUD, CAP'N JAKE, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU WANT IT SO SOON AFTER THE ONE YOU THREW OVER THE SIDE YESTERDAY./

I CERTAINLY DON'T WANT IT TO EAT, LAD./

THEN...

AYE, AYE, SIR./

GET READY TO FIRE A CHRISTMAS PUDDING, MASTER GUNNER...

ONE, TWO, THREE— *FIRE!*

BOOM

WHAT THE...?

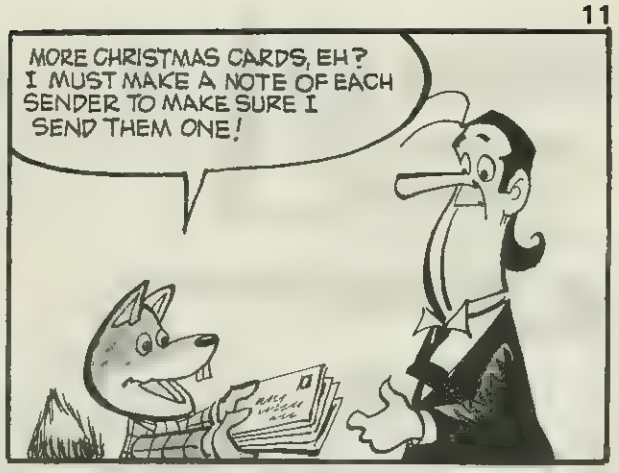
THUD!

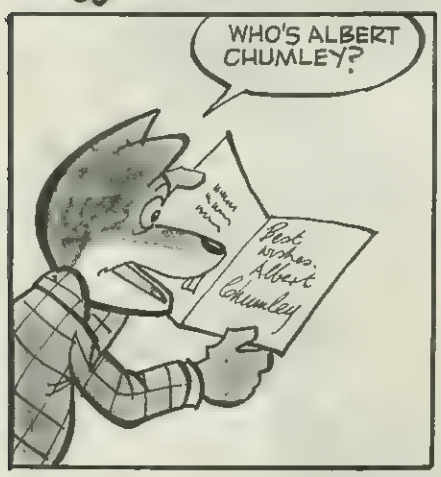
OOOUCH! WHAT HIT ME?

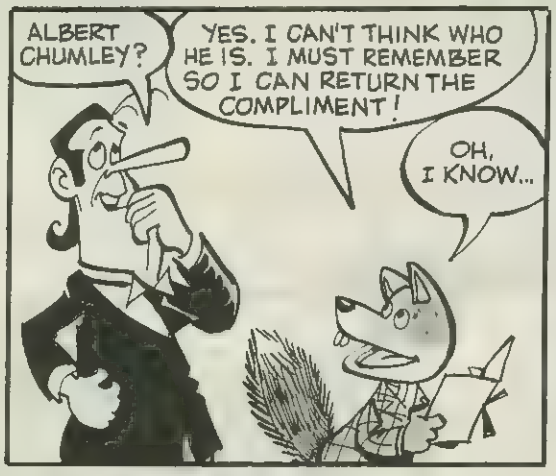
IT'S A CHRISTMAS PUDDING, CAP'N. A PRESENT./ NOW, WHO SAYS THERE'S NO SANTA CLAUS?/

BASIL BRUSH

'MORNIN' POSTMAN!
'MORNIN', CHUMMERS! MORE CARDS FOR BASIL!


MORE CHRISTMAS CARDS, EH? I MUST MAKE A NOTE OF EACH SENDER TO MAKE SURE I SEND THEM ONE!


WHO'S ALBERT CHUMLEY?
Best wishes Albert Chumley


ALBERT CHUMLEY?
YES. I CAN'T THINK WHO HE IS. I MUST REMEMBER SO I CAN RETURN THE COMPLIMENT!
OH, I KNOW...

"WASN'T HE THAT FAT CHAP WE MET ON HOLIDAY...?"

NO – THAT WAS BERTIE SPRIGGS!
OF COURSE IT WAS!

I KNOW WHO HE IS! HE'S THAT BOWLER FROM HITCHLEY! THE ONLY ONE TO CLEAN BOWL ME DURING LAST SUMMER!

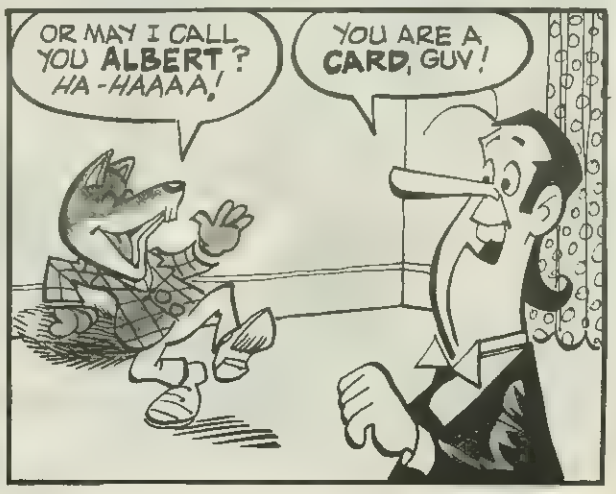
NO, THAT WAS TONY TWEEDLE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! WAIT A MINUTE!

WASN'T THE CHAP I MET AT THE PARACHUTE SCHOOL CALLED ALBERT CHUMLEY?

NO, THAT WAS TED BINKS!
THEN WHO CAN ALBERT CHUMLEY BE? I MUST KNOW!

IT'S ME!
YOU?

OF COURSE! HOW SILLY OF ME! IT'S JUST THAT I ALWAYS CALL YOU CHUMMERS, CHUMMERS!


OR MAY I CALL YOU ALBERT? HA-HAAAA!
YOU ARE A CARD, GUV!

Win £1
...for every joke published!

READERS' JOKES

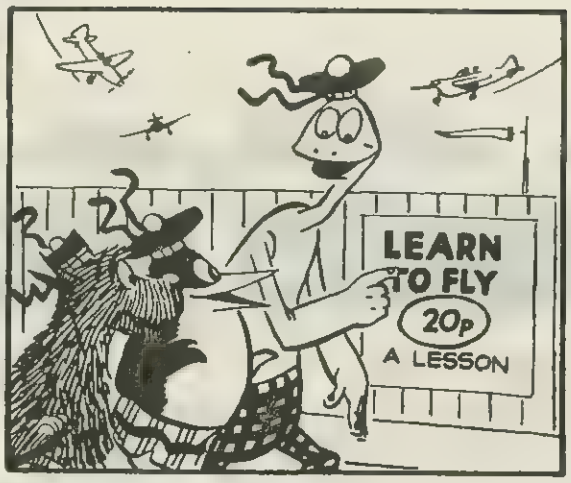
The Editor, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd.,
382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

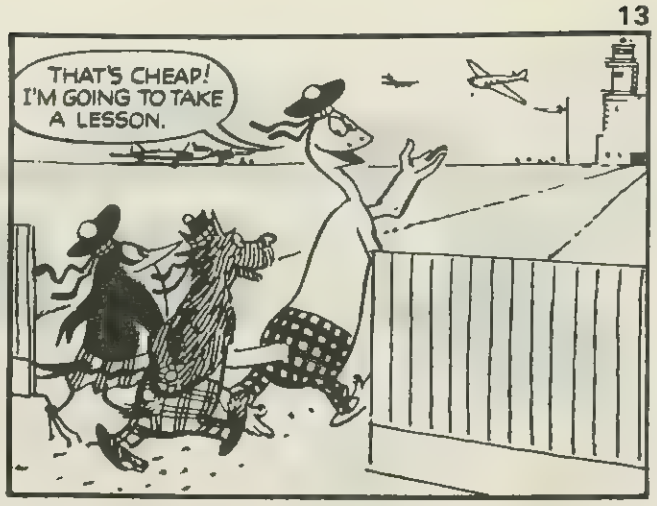
When you send your jokes tell us which are your favourite features in Mighty TV Comic.

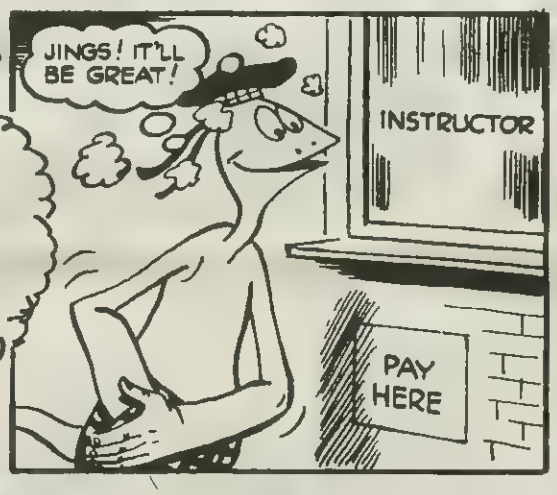
YOU SAID I'D BE WORKING ON THE RAILWAY SO I DECIDED TO WEAR MY TRACK SUIT AND MY TRAINING SHOES..
RODNEY HAGGAR, IPSWICH.
TODAYS WEATHER
DRY
JILL COOKE, BLETCHLEY.
-COME OUTSIDE AND SAY THAT!
TV
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT TO FIND IN A BOOT?
HAYDN GOODY, GWENT.
IS ONE TEA BAG ENOUGH?
SIMON BROUGHTON, LIVERPOOL.
STEVEN WADE, GWENT.
PUT THAT ONE BACK, FRED. WE'VE ALREADY GOT A SPECIMEN OF ONE OF THOSE!
THAT'S A FUNNY PLACE TO LEAVE A PAIR OF GLOVES!
RICHARD GOLDNEY, CROYDON.
SMITH
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH OLD WHATSHIS-NAME TODAY?
SMITH &
SMITH
ANDREW RATTRAY, LANARK.
JUST AS I THOUGHT- NERVES!
ZING
MATTHEW ROMNEY, BUCK'S.

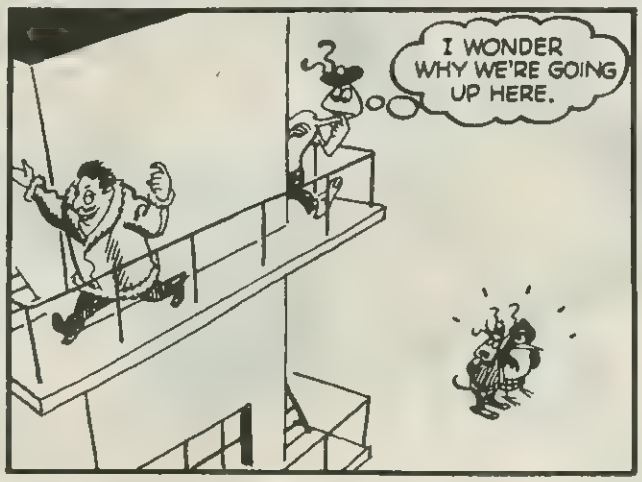
LOCHY

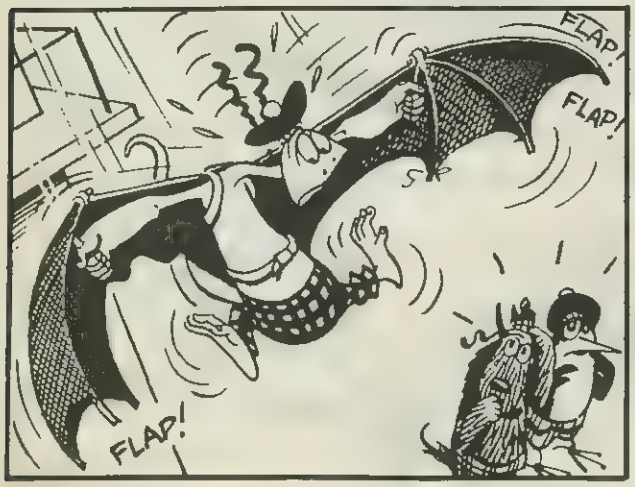
THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER

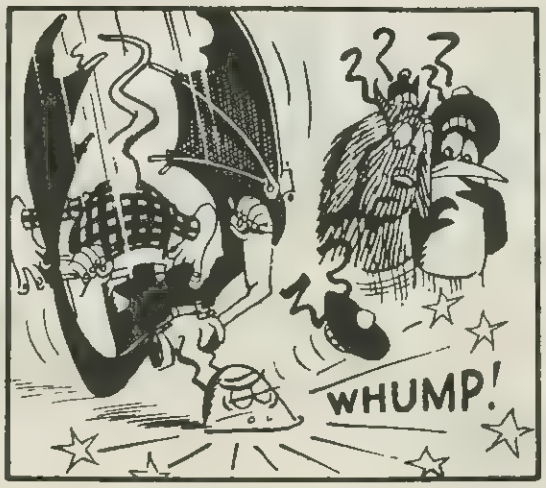












THE BAKERS' DOZEN

WHERE ARE YOU ALL GOING?
WE'RE GOING FISHING, DAD.
NEWS
FISHING, EH? I'D BETTER COME ALONG TO SEE THAT NONE OF YOU FALL IN THE WATER.
CAREFUL, BILLY. WATCH OUT, LARRY. TOOFY, YOU'RE TOO NEAR.
AW, DAD! STOP FUSSING!
HEY! MY HAT!
OOPS! SORRY, DAD!
RIGHT IN THE RIVER!
MY GOOD HAT— RUINED!
DAD! HERBERT WANTS YOU!
MY LINE'S CAUGHT ON THAT BRANCH, DAD.
JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE AND I'LL HAVE IT.
CRACK!
SNAP!
GOOD JOB WE CAME WIFF DAD— HE MIGHT HAVE DROWNDED!
H- HELP!

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Pink Panther

PUFF! GASP! IT'S NO USE! I JUST CAN'T BLOW THIS BALLOON UP!

AND SO...

PAPER?

NO, THANKS. CAN YOU BLOW THIS BALLOON UP FOR ME?

NEWS

NEWS

SORRY, MATE!

NEWS

ER... MADAM, COULD YOU BLOW THIS BALLOON UP FOR ME?

SORRY, DEARIE, I CAN'T!

AH! THIS CHAP SHOULD KNOW HOW TO BLOW UP A BALLOON!

SO...

HOLD THESE AND I'LL HAVE A TRY!

HEY! COME BACK!

POLICE STATION

STOP THIEF!

GOT YOU!

IN THE CELLS...

IF YOU'RE INNOCENT, AS YOU CLAIM, YOU CAN PROVE IT IN FRONT OF THE MAGISTRATE TOMORROW!

BUT I'M BORED IN HERE! WHAT CAN I DO WHILE I WAIT?

YOU CAN BLOW THESE BALLOONS UP FOR THE POLICE CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS PARTY!

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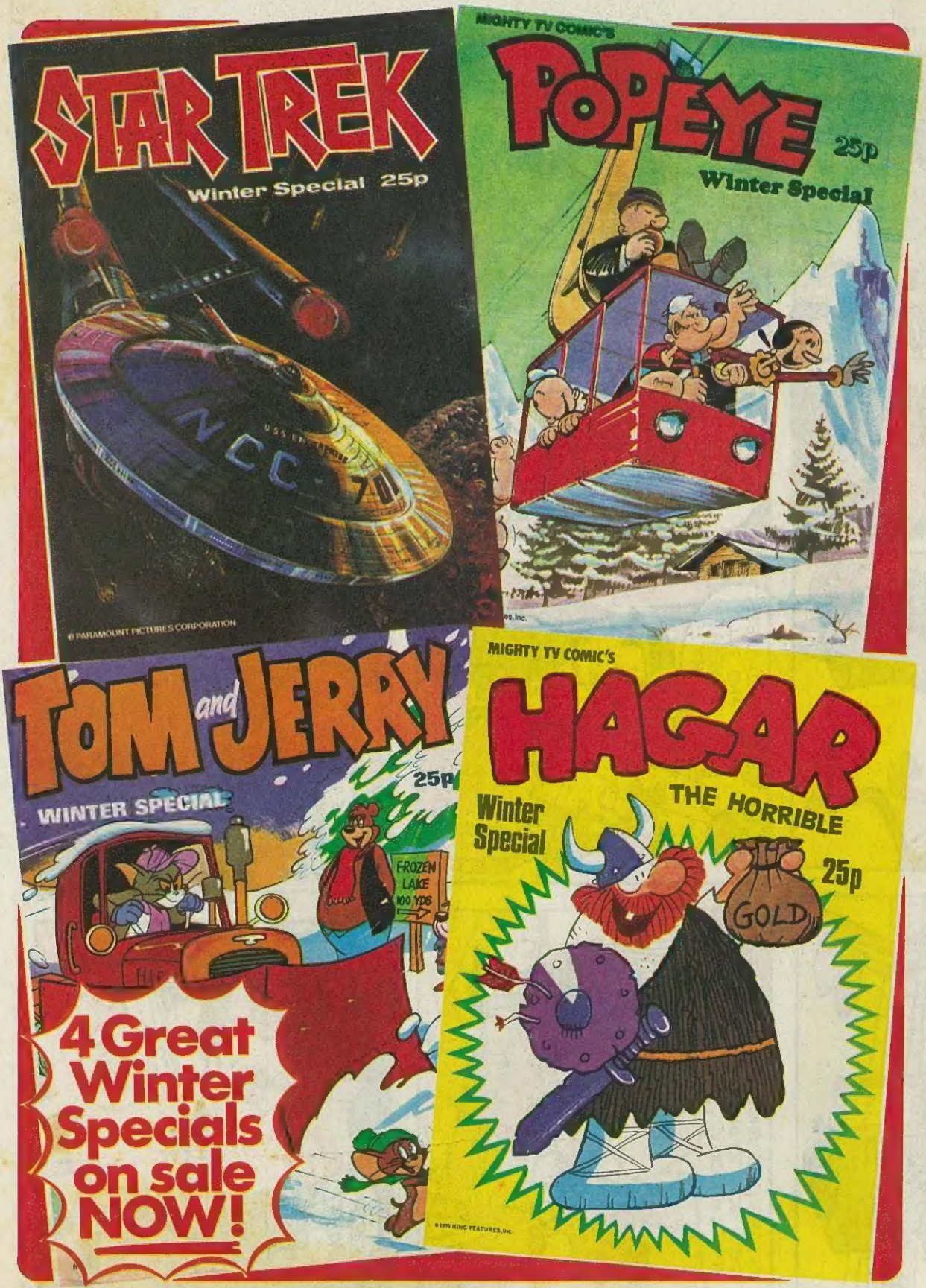
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